CRAZED MAN WAS SLAYER OF A. H. GREENCAR

to talk to him on a matter of business. He said he didn't want to talk to me, and then I shot him.

"This Bessie Davis circulated reports about me that made me the laughing stock of Mount Olivet Church and I had to quit going there. I had to get satisfaction some way, and I sin't afraid of the electric chair."

STARTED TO WALK COOLLY AWAY.

One of the witnesses to the tragedy was William Burns, the carriage starter at the Murray Hill Hotel. Burns says that after Williams shot Mr. Green he stood and looked at the body for a moment and then started to walk away. After he was captured he went back to where Mr. Green was lying, shook his fist and said:

"You forced me to do it! You forced me to do it!" Williams was taken from the East Thirty-fifth street station to Police Headquarters by Detectives Kelly, Gough and McCarty, The murderer was handcuffed to Policeman Haughlin. He was questioned briefly by Inspector McClusky and then sent to the Rogues' Gallery to be photographed and measured.

The steps of Mr. Green's house are marked where the bullets struck after going through his body when he was lying. There are bullet marks on the door also, showing that the first bullets fired went clear through the body of the negro's victim.

SAID HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING.

On the way to Police Headquarters one of the detectives asked Williams if he had ever been in the insane asylum. He said he had not, buthat some of his own people had often told him that he was foolish. He protested that he was in his right mind this afternoon and that he knew what he was

lawyer Cantwell said this afternoon that he had no recollection of the ever been consulted by Williams with relation to any suft. Lawyer rgh said that the name of Bessie Williams was familiar in conwith some action brought by a colored man, and that he had a varue recollection of having heard a story about Mr. Green related by secro would-be client, but his memory was not clear on the point.

There was a report originally that Williams had been Mr. Green's valet up to a week ago, but this proves to be unfoinded.

MR. GREEN SHOT AS HE WENT TO HIM.

Mr. W. L. Jacques, proprietor of the Murray Hill Hotel, was crossing the street to meet Mr. Green as the negro shot him down. Mr. Jacques had an appointment to meet Mr. Green and discuss with him a banquet to be the fotel on Nov. 25, at which Mr. Green was to be the first

The banquet was to be given by the Daughters of the American Revolution, and Mr. Green was to speak on the execting of a tablet at Park aveade and Thirty-seventh street commemorating Mary Lindley Murray, one of the founders of the association.

Joseph Williams, an employee of the Murray Hill Hotel, said this in that he noticed the negro assassin hanging around the Green bernoon that he noticed the near that the man was continually mumbling to himself and appeared to be crasy. He walked up and down in

THE STORY OF MR. GREEN'S MAID.

Mary Ann Bray, a maid in the home of Mr. Green, saw the shooting and heard some of the conversation leading up to it. She was in the hallway when her attention was attracted by loud talking outside.

"There was a colored man talking to Mr. Green," she said to an Evening World reporter this afternoon. "He was talking loudly and appeared to be spectly excited. All I could hear him say was: You have sladered me and I want, satisfaction.'

"Mr. Green was calm. He told the negro that he did not know him and that he must go away. 'I am an old man,' he exclaimed. The negro continued to talk and Mr. Green threatened to call a policeman. As he said that he walked in and opened the door.

The negro followed him, pulled a revolver and began to shoot. The heat suct struck Mr. Green on the left temple and the second just behind the car, Then Mr. Green fell and I ran upstairs."

Coroner Jackson made an examination of the bedy and the scene of the shooting. He said that in his opinion Mr. Green died instantly. Dither of the first two shots was sufficient to have caused immediate death.

DID NOT KNOW DAVIS WOMAN.

A man who described himself as "Mr. Green," the murdered man's less nephew and oldest relative in New York," and who refused to give GIRL DRAGS MR. GREEN TO HOUSE. his inities or his business address, was seen by an Evening World reporter this afternoon. He said:

"I have no formal statement to make, but I will answer any questions

"De fou know whether Mr. Green knew a colored woman named Bessi

"He never knew her," was the positive reply. "I don't believe he even knew the name. He neve had any colors junitor and never had any ed servants in the house.'

"Did Mr. Green know this colored man, Williams?"

"He never saw him in his life before to-day; that I am sure of. have lived with Mr. Green for thirty years. I am his oldest nephew and diffest relative in New York."

"The story this negro tells," concluded Mr. Green, "is perfect humbug from A to Z."

In investigating the story told by the murderer of Andrew H. Gree Evening World reporters learned this afternoon that the house at No. 129 west Fifty-third street is owned by a negress known as Bessie Davis. It is in the heart of the negro colony of that section and was purchased for her by a white man who used to visit her frequently up to five years ago.

Then there was a fight in the house one day between the white man d the husband, after which Bessie Davis moved. She is now living in madison avenue, in Harlem.

EYE-WITNESS TELLS HOW GREEN WAS SHOT

Negro Pulled Victim by the Arm, Turned negro to be sane on every subject but the one that led him to commit Him Around and Then He Fired at Him.

Luke McGinn, of No. 146 West Forty-third street, was one of the few ye-witnesses to the murder of Mr. Green. To an Evening World reporter

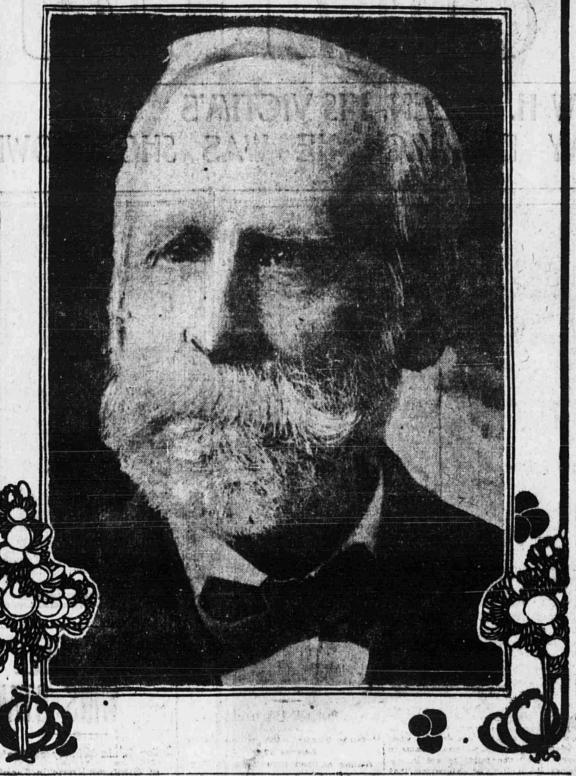
"I never saw such coolness and contempt in a man in my life as that argro showed when he shot Mr. Green and after he had killed him and seventh street on Aug. 6 last were found in his pookets. He said he had is he was waiting for a policeman to come and arrest him. "I passed Mr. Green walking toward his house with the nearo.

was alongside of him. They were talking with each other, but did not m angry. At least I heard no quarrel or loud words. I saw Mr. Green and the negro mount the two steps of the stoop leading s his door. The negro was a step or two back of film and I believed was

in the house with him. "All of a sudgen the negro drew a revolver and, without further warn ng that to pall the old man's arm so that he was turned around facing him,

shot at Mr. Green's head. on fell to the stoop, and his head slanted down the steps toward The negro backed down the stoop and kept his revolver pointand firing at him. The last shot he fired when the revolver

was against me and I went around to see him to-day. I told him' I wanted ANDREW H. GREEN, WHO WAS HE ANDREW H. GREEN, WHO WAS MURDERED AT HOME TO-DAY HIM STRUCK MURDERED AT HOME TO-DAY



while an awful sneer spread over his face: "'Well, what do you want?"

"I asked him why he had done this, and he turned slowly, and while he looked at me with the most bitter contempt walked to the corner and there he stood with folded arms like a Roman gladiator, waiting for the Greater New York. His work in behalf of New York was invaluable and his

"A few seconds after the shooting the front door of the house opened and Mr. Green's niece ran out, saw her uncle's apparently lifeless body on the steps, uttered a frightful scream and fell over the body.

"I picked her up a little and then she revived and was dragging Mr.

sneered all the while, and when a policeman came, fully five minutes later.

he walked up to him and said he was the man who did the shooting. of by the peliceman there was a murmur of lynching; but the policeman; ANDREW H. GREEN'S LIFE assisted by others, who had come running to the place, hurried him away to the East Thirty-fifth street station."

MR. GREEN'S SLAYER IS REMANDED TO THE TOMBS

He Had a Razor with Which He Said He Intended to Out Out Bessie Davis's Tongue.

While Williams was being measured by the Bertillon system Commisioner Greene was an interested spectator. It was the first time the Commissioner had ever seen a Bertillon measurement taken. The Commissioner and Mr. Green were old friends.

After the measurements were completed Williams made a statement to Inspector McClusky embodying the assertions he had made at the East Thirty-fifth street station-house. The Inspector says that he believes the

From Headquarters Williams was taken to the Coroner's Court. As he entered the room he saw Lawyer Kaffenburgh, who had been waiting to see if he could recognize the negro. Williams recognized Mr. Kaffenburgh, who said that he remembered consulting with the negro about a suit two years ago. Coroner Jackson remanded Williams to the Tombs.

When the murderer was searched a razor, \$10 in money and a dispos sess notice showing that he had been ejected from a house in West Mitycarried the razor for a long time, intending to use it for the purpose of cutting the lying tongue out of Bessie Davis."

FLAGS AT HALF MAST IN MR. GREEN'S HONOR.

City Officials Unite in Praising the Civic Career of the Murdered Man.

Borough President Jacob A. Cantor, who for many years was intimately equainted with Mr. Green, said:

"For fifty years Mr. Green was conspicuously connected with municipal

Police Seek Owner of Machine That Injured Agnes Nobis on the Viaduct Roadway-She Was Found Unconscious.

The pelice believe that a big, red acing automobile was the cause of inteen-year-old Arnes Nools in her cot at the J. Hood Wright Mospital. The girl was found unconscious to-day, lying in the Vladuct roadway at One Hundred and Thirtleth street. Her broken bicycle was found in the roadway many feet from her almost lifeless form and, shortly before she was discovered a racing auto sped rap-

ldly down the drive.

Persons near by at the time declare that they heard a scream just before his big machine with two men and two women dashed by them. They thought nothing of it until ten minutes later, when the girl was found. The police are searching for the auto nobile, but have little hope of finding

Nobis, is a wealthy hardware dealer, lived with her parents at No. 849 Am-

sterdam avenue.
She attended the Wadleigh High School annex at One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and Amsterdam avenue, and in good weather rode her wheel to school.

At the J. Hood Wright Hospital, when the girl had regained consciousness, she said she fell from her bicycle, but her nerves were so unstrung that she could give no accurate account of the accident.

Angry Because His Divorced Spouse Refused to Live with Him, Eugene A. Edson Fires Pistol at Her.

his afternoon shot her and then sen bullet into his own head.

revolver in his coat pocket, and drawing himself up to full height said, affairs. He always had the welfare of New York at heart, and civic pride alone prompted the keen interest he always manifeted for the city. As a public official, he having been in the Park Department and Comptroller, Mr. Green was an efficient, progressive and faithful official. I had the honor of introducing at Albany the first bill that contemplated the present public career blameless."

> President of the Borough of the Bronz, Louis F. Haffen, said: "Andrew H. Green's tragic death is a public calamity. His name and fame are indissolubly associated with the greater city. I knew him personally and officially for many years. He was a public spirited citizen, always interested in every movement for the betterment and advancement of the

> city and its citizens. In his death the people have not only last a public benefactor, but one of the foremost and best beloved citizens."
>
> Mayor Low ordered the flags on all public buildings throughout the city at half mast. Half an hour after the news of the shooting down of Mr. Green reached the City Hall all the flags on the public buildings in every

WORK WAS FOR NEW YORK.

Andrew H. Green, who has been known as the father of Greater New York, was born in Green Hill, Worcester, Mass., in 1820, and educated at the Worcester Military Academy. Then he entered a New York business house, where he remained several years.

He spent several years in the West Indies, and then began the study

(Continued on Third Page.)

POSTAL DEPARTMENT WATCHING THE STRIKE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.-The Post vised of the street railway strike in Chicago, the report showing that the mail cars are running, though delayed somewhat. The department looks to the local officials at Chicago to see that the regular service is maintained and suitable arrangements made in case of emergencies.

. SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

THE TIDES. thigh Water.

A M P.M.

andy Hook. 262 945

overnor's Island. 225 245

ell Gate Ferry. 4.18 4.38

PORT OF NEW YORK. rat Bismarck

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

DUE TO-DAY, Regina Elena, Napies. La Savole, Havre. OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.



I H-O does cost a little more, but you get the vital food elements of the oats only. We remove the fibre. A remarkable

puzzle in every H-O package. Valuable prizes for the correct solution.

H-O

COUNTER GOODS.

Special for Friday and Saturday.

OUR Candies are in every respect of high quality and excellence. NOT THE CHEAP KIND, even though selling at these low prices. Made for the fine retail trade. We will deliver 10 lbs. at the following rates: Manhattan Island, 10c.

Poff S4 BARCLAY ST. Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken or The Bronx, 15c. No Goods Sent C. O. D.

BOYS' CLOTHES.

We make our Boys' Clothes, as we do Men's, just as well as can be.

They've a something in Style and Fit that is different from the common kinds; and they're made to wear. Russian Blouses. \$5 to \$10 214 to 6 vears. \$5 to \$10 310 214 to 12 vears. \$3.50 to \$10 50 cents

Overcoats and Reefers, long and short, and some with belts,
Open Saturdays till 10 P. M.

Browning King & COOPER SQUARE WEST (Opposite Cooper Union). BROOKLYN-FULTON ST. AT DEKAES AVE.

OTS of people can buy as good Cloth as I can : can hire as good Workmen, and Clerks that are just as attentive as mine.

Not many have given to the Appearance and Fit of the clothes they sell that Quality of Style that has come from my personal attention during eighteen years.

Suits, Stein-Bloch's, \$15 to \$30.

Broadway-224 Street. Sixth Avenue-12th Street.

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Eye Strain

taxes your nerve force, saps your vitality, weakens your whole system, making you more easily subject to disease. See our Oculist. Glasses only if needed, \$1 up.

25 BROAD ST.—Arcade, Broad Ex. Bldg. 217 BROADWAY—Astor House Block. 228 SIXTH AVENUE—Near 15th St. 1345 BROAD WAY.—Near 36th St. Stores Open Saturday Evenings.



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Sunday World Wante

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PILE OIL

GRAY.—On Nov. 12, 1903, PETER C. GRAY, late of Brooklyn Navy-Yard. Funeral from his late residence S day, Nov. 14, at 2 P. M., thence to vary Cemetery. Funeral private.

Laundry Wants-Female.

OLDERS, experienced; also shakers are to take off mangle. Mutual Laundry, 52